

# The Yazoo Democrat.

S. S. CALHOON & CO., Publishers.

FOR THE SOUTH.

TERMS—Three Dollars per annum, in advance.

VOLUME I.

YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1858.

NUMBER 15.

## Professional Cards.

**A. M. HARLOW,**  
Attorney at Law,  
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.  
Will practice in the Probate and Circuit Courts of Yazoo and Holmes Counties; and, also, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson. [Oct. 9/58-ly]

**D. W. SANDERS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEXINGTON, HOLMES COUNTY, Mississippi.  
September 11th, 1858. [ly]

**HAMER & HENDERSON,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.  
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts held at Jackson. Sept. 1, 1858. [1-ly]

**BURRUS & ARMISTEAD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.  
Sept. 1, 1858 [ly]

**W. S. EPPERSON,**  
Attorney at Law, Yazoo City, Miss.,  
And Commissioner for Louisiana  
Will practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties comprising the Fifth Judicial District, and the Courts at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858. ly]

**J. T. RUSSELL,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Yazoo City, Miss.,  
Will practice in the courts of Yazoo and adjoining counties and the Superior Court at Jackson. Collections promptly attended to. [Sept. 1858 ly]

**E. S. G. PERKINS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Yazoo City, Mississippi  
Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attala and Holmes counties, and several courts in Yazoo County, and the Court held at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858. ly]

**W. BROOKE,**  
A. K. SNEDES  
**BROOKE & SNEDES,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VICKSBURG, Miss., will continue to practice their profession in the Circuit, Chancery and Probate Courts of Warren county, at Vicksburg; Washington county, at Greenville; Bolivar county, at Wellington; Issaquena county, at Tallula; and the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858. ly]

**DR. A. F. MAGRUDER,**  
HAVING located permanently, professional services to the citizens of Yazoo City and the adjacent country.  
[Oct. 1, 1858. ly]

**DR. J. H. WILSON,**  
OFFERS his services to the citizens of Yazoo City, and vicinity.  
Office at P. B. Cook & Co's Drug Store. He can be found at night at the residence of Mrs. Farabee. [Sept. 1, 1858 ly]

**DR. HOLMES & VANDELL,**  
HAVE associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, and respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Benton and surrounding country.  
Benton, Miss., Sept. 1, 1858. [ly]

**HENRY LAURENCE,**  
DENTIST.  
Office on Main Street, Yazoo City,  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. Leake & Barnett, Yazoo City.  
E. Townsend, M. D., Philadelphia.  
J. B. McClellan, M. D., New Orleans.  
W. W. Smith, Dentist, " "  
F. H. Knapp, " "  
D. C. Nott, M. D., Mobile.  
Yazoo City, September 1, 1858.  
Will be absent on professional business for a few weeks from the 15th of November.

**PETER B. COOK & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,  
Paints, Oils and Glass, Garden Seeds, &c.  
Yazoo City, Sept. 1, 1858.

**Lighting Rods, Pumps & Gutters.**  
THE undersigned is prepared to furnish and put up in the best manner, and at short notice, Lightning Rods, Gutters and Pumps of all kinds.  
Any orders left at Harrison & Hyatt's, or at the Telegraph Office, will be promptly attended to.  
P. PAUL.  
November 18, 1858.

**WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.**  
**JOHN R. GREEN & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,  
FINE TOILET SOAPS,  
Fine Hair and Tooth Brushes,  
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,  
Dental and Surgical Instruments,  
WASHINGTON STREET,  
Vicksburg, Miss.  
Orders from Merchants, Physicians and Planters solicited. [Oct. 18, 1858 ly]

**REAMS**—small Gilt Letter Paper,  
do Pink Note Paper,  
do Assorted White Note Paper,  
do Plain and Fancy,  
do Gilt Note Paper, very small,  
do Fancy Parli Billit Paper,  
Just received and for sale by  
Nov. 6. P. B. COOK & CO.

**PATENT MEDICINES.**—All the valuable and popular family medicines constantly kept on hand and for sale by  
P. B. COOK & CO.

## Legal Ads.

**TRUSTEE'S SALE OF HOUSE AND LOTS IN YAZOO CITY.**

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust made by James Ramey, and E. R. Ramey, his wife, on the 28th day of August, 1857, to the undersigned, to secure the payment of a certain note therein described, due to P. O'Donnell, and expenses attending the sale,—which deed is recorded in the Probate Clerk's office in Yazoo County, Book p., pages 871 and 872—I will, on Wednesday, the 5th day of January, 1859, proceed to sell, during lawful hours, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Court House door in Yazoo City, the following described town lots, viz: numbers 43, 44, 45, and 46, together with all the improvements thereon. Acting as Trustee, I will convey only such title as is vested in me, which is believed to be indisputable.

E. B. RUNDLE, Trustee,  
Yazoo City, December 4, 1858. [tds]

## ATTACHMENT NOTICE.

**JONES & BOWMAN** In Court of N. T. Pugh, J. P., in and for Yazoo County, Mississippi, at Yazoo City.

**ROBERT W. SHIPP,** WHEREAS, a Writ of Attachment, sued out by said Plaintiff against said Defendant, before said Justice of the Peace, on the 17th day of November, 1858, and returnable on the 11th day of December, 1858, for the sum of \$20 00, has been executed by summoning James C. Bull as Garnishee, and that said Defendant is not found: Therefore, said Defendant is hereby notified, that unless he appear before said Justice at his office in Yazoo City, said county, on the 8th day of January, 1859, and plead to said action, judgment will be entered accordingly.

N. T. PUGH, J. P. (5t)

## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Probate Court of Yazoo County, State of Mississippi, rendered at the June Term, 1858 thereof, I will, as Administrator of the estate of Young Berry, deceased, on Monday the 20th day of December next, expose to sale at public auction, for cash, within the hours prescribed by law, in front of the door of the Court House in Yazoo City, one Land Warrant belonging to said estate.

JAMES C. BERRY, Adm'r.  
November 18, 1858. [11-5t]

## GUARDIAN'S SALE.

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Probate Court of Yazoo County, State of Mississippi, made at the October Term, 1858, thereof, we will, as Guardians of the minors Henry, on Monday the 20th day of December next, within the hours prescribed by law, expose to sale at public auction, in front of the Court House door in Yazoo City, on a credit of twelve months from the day of sale, to the highest bidder or bidders, the following described land, situate in the county and State aforesaid to-wit:

A lot of land in the town of Dover, situated in the south-east corner of the north-east fourth of the south-west fourth of section twenty, in township ten, range one west, and containing two acres more or less, and described as follows: Commencing at a stake at the south-east corner of said tract and running thence due west four chains and eighty nine links, thence north twenty-five and a half degrees west two chains and forty-three links, thence north sixty-four and a half degrees east, six chains and fifty-five links, thence due south five chains and two links to the beginning; also, the west half of section thirty-three, north-west quarter of section thirty-two in township thirteen range one east, north-east quarter of section five, north half of east half of south-east quarter and east half of south-west quarter of section five in township twelve range one east, north half of west half of north-west quarter of section five and north half of east half of north-west quarter of section six in township twelve, range one east, north-east quarter of section thirty-two, township thirteen, range one east, and west half of south-east quarter of section five township twelve range one west.

Bonds with approved security will be required for the purchase money.  
W. L. KING,  
P. JOYCE,  
R. P. FRAIZER.  
November 18, 1858. [11-5t]

## TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

ON Monday, the 13th day of December next, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, before the door of the Court House of Yazoo county, Mississippi, within the hours prescribed by law, the following described lands, situate in the said county, viz:

The south-east quarter of section thirty, the north-east quarter of section thirty-one, and the south-west quarter of section twenty-nine, in township fourteen, north of range two west, containing about four hundred and eighty acres. These lands were conveyed to me by James R. Crippen to secure the payment of certain money, as will more fully appear by reference to the Records in the Probate Clerk's office of Yazoo County, in Book U, p. 289.

The title is believed to be good, but acting as Trustee, I will convey only such title as is vested in me by said Deed of Trust. The lands are bottom lands, near the Yazoo River, and in a good neighborhood.  
C. F. HAMER, Trustee.  
November 6, 1858. [tds]

## Poetry.

[From the Mississippi.]  
**ALL IS FALSE BUT HEAVEN.**  
BY MRS. L. N. DAVIS.

Earth's noblest deeds and purest joys,  
Or Ocean's gems, to mortals given;  
Are crumbling, vain and glittering toys;  
True bliss alone is found in Heaven.

In youth what visions fancy weaves,  
As seen through time's uncertain light,  
Our paths are strewn with gilded leaves,  
By magic formed to cheer the sight.

These sometimes like the glow-worm's beam,  
Emit a pale and gentle blaze,  
Then, like the meteor's fiery stream,  
A moment burn with dazzling rays.

Oh! 'tis not these that fill the soul  
With true celestial light and peace;  
Nor can such charms the heart control,  
When time's swift wing our years increases.

Youth's gorgeous scenes are watted by,  
Like dew upon the morning rose;  
'Tis then we grasp without a sigh  
The cup whence higher pleasure flows.

From this we drink celestial smiles,  
As fadeless as the noon-day's sun,  
On Ocean's fair and sea-girt isles,  
Where flowerets bloom and streamlets run.

Ah! life but a brief dream,  
A ship by billows tost and driven,  
Till nourished from the crystal stream,  
Which flows through flowery vales in Heaven.

## DIGRE.

BY CHARLES G. ZASTMAN.

Softly!  
She is lying  
With her lips apart.  
Softly!  
She is dying  
Of a broken heart.

Whisper!  
She is going  
To her final rest.  
Whisper!  
Life is growing  
Dim within her breast.

Gently!  
She is sleeping—  
She has breathed her last.  
Gently!  
While you are weeping,  
She to heaven has passed.

**NELSON LEE'S ACCOUNT OF WHAT HE SAW AMONG THE CAMANCHES.**—The Albany Knickerbocker notices the return to that city of Nelson Lee, who was taken prisoner by the Camanche Indians in 1856, near Eagle Pass, while on his way from Texas to California. He furnishes the following:

Lee's life was spared because the Indians could not manage a repeating watch which he carried. The watch saved his life. In the Camanche camp Mr. Lee found no less than twenty-eight captured white women and some thirty or forty children. A day or two after he arrived in camp, they massacred an English woman named Anna Haskin, in a most cruel manner. They tied her naked to a tree, and in the presence of her two daughters, Margaret and Harriet Haskin, inflicted the most revolting cruelties upon her. Before Mrs. Haskin was finally dispatched, she was tortured for nearly half a day, during which time the Indians became excited with liquor, and danced about her like so many demons. They took sharp pieces of flint and cut her flesh in all possible directions. Mrs. H. and her daughters were captured while on their way to the Mormon settlements at Salt Lake. The daughters still remain with the Indians. Their ages are 17 and 19. Lee made his escape in the following manner: He was accompanying the Chief of the Camanches to a lodge some miles distant. During the tramp they met a party of Indians, who gave the chief a skin filled with liquor. The chief drank of the spirits and became excited. Arriving at a creek he dismounted and stooped down to drink. At this moment Lee seized his tomahawk, split his head open and killed him instantly. He then took the chief's rifle, mounted the chief's horse, and put for Mexico. When he reached Mexico he was completely naked, while his feet and legs were so swollen from being cut by the cactus plant that he could only ride some eight miles a day. The last hundred miles he did on foot, his horse having died of exhaustion. The Mexicans treated him very kindly, and gave him money and clothing to reach home. The clothes he now wears in Albany are those given him by the Mexicans.

**GENUINE ELOQUENCE.**—There is no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal a gift as the Irish. When Leigh Ritohie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squalor, and raggedness. His heart smote him and he turned back. "If you are in want," said Ritohie, with some degree of peevishness—"why don't you beg?" "Sure it's begging I am, yer honor; but see how the skin is spakin' through the holes of me trousers! and the bones crying out through me skin! Look at me saken cheeks, and the famin' that's staring in me eyes! Man alive! it's begging I am with a hundred tongues!"

**AN ALLITERATIVE WEDDING.**—At a recent wedding in Albany, the bridegroom's name was Kendrick, the three bridesmaids were each named Kate, the three groomsmen were named King, Kendrick, and Kenisee.

**Mrs. Hope Scott,** grand-daughter of Walter Scott, daughter of John Gibson Lockhart, died at Edinburgh on the 28th of October. Her husband assumed the latter surname on his accession to the Abbotsford estate.

## A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Females often possess presence of mind, and the power of self-control under circumstances of imminent peril, which seem almost foreign to their nature, and beyond the endurance of a delicate physical organization. A striking instance of self-command, by a lady whose fears must have been powerfully excited, and whose life of affluence had probably never before given her nerves any severer test than is incident to the vexations of domestic cares, is given in Chambers' Journal for October. We copy the adventure, presuming by way of explanation, that the lady was the daughter of a rector residing in a quiet English country village, and was upon the eve of marriage:

The wedding day was to be on the morrow of that on which our adventure happened. Grand preparations were made for the wedding; and the rector's fine old place and the costly gifts of the bride, were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hare and Hounds, in the presence of some strangers who had come down to a prize-fight which had taken place in the neighborhood.

That night, Adelaide, who occupied a separate room from her sister, sat up late—long after all the household had retired to rest. She had had a long interview with her father, and had been reading a chapter to which he had directed her attention, and since, had packed up her jewels, &c. She was, consequently still dressed when the chime clock tolled midnight. As it ceased, she fancied she heard a low noise like that of a file; she listened, but could distinguish nothing clearly. It might have been made by some of the servants still about, or perhaps it was only the creaking of the old trees. She heard nothing but the sighing of the winter winds for man minutes after ward. House-breakers were mere myths in Thyn'ron, and the bride elect, without a thought of fear, resumed her occupation. She was gazing on a glittering set of diamonds, destined to be worn at the wedding, when her bed-room door softly opened. She turned, looked up, and beheld a man with a black mask, holding a pistol in his hand, standing before her.

She did not scream, for her first thought was for her father, who slept in the next room, and to whom any sudden alarm might be death, for he was old, feeble, and suffering from heart complaint. She confronted the robber boldly, and addressed him in a whisper: "You are come," she said, to rob us. Spare your soul the awful guilt of murder. My father sleeps next to my room, and to be startled from his sleep would kill him. Make no noise I beg of you."

The fellow was astonished and cowed. "We won't make no noise," he replied suddenly, "if you give us everything quietly."

Adelaide drew back and let him take her jewels—not without a pang, for they were precious love-gifts, remarking at the same time, that two more masked ruffians stood at the half-opened door. As he took the jewelry and watch from the table; and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go into her father's room. She received a surly affirmative: he "wasn't going to run all risk and leave half the tin behind!" She proposed instantly that she should go herself, saying: "I will bring you what ever you wish, and you may guard me thither, and kill me if I play false to you." The fellow consulted his comrades, and after a short parley they agreed to the proposal; and with a pistol pointed at her head, the damsel girl crossed the passage and entered the old rector's room. Very gently she stole across the chamber, and removing his purse, watch, keys and desk, she gave them up to the robbers who stood at the door. The old man slept peacefully and calmly, thus guarded by his child, who softly shut the door, and demanded if the robbers were yet satisfied.

The leader replied that they should be when they had got the show of plate spread out below, and that they couldn't let her out of sight, and that she must go with them. In compliance with this mandate she followed them down stairs to the dining-room, where a splendid wedding breakfast had been laid to save hurry and trouble on the morrow. To her surprise, the fellows—eight in number when assembled—seated themselves and prepared to make a good meal. They ordered her to get them out wine, and to cut her own wedding-cake for them; and they seated at the head of the table, she was compelled to preside at this extraordinary revel.

They ate, drank, laughed and joked; and Adelaide, quick of ear and eye, had thus time to study, in her quiet way, the figures and voices of the whole set.

When the repast was ended, and the plate transferred to a scull, they prepared to depart, whispering together and glancing at the young lady. For the first time Adelaide's courage gave away, an shuddered; but it was not a consultation against her, as it proved. The leader, approaching her, told her that they did not wish to harm her—that she was "a jolly wench, regular game," and they wouldn't hurt her, but that she must swear not to give the s.a.m. till nine or ten the next day, when they should be off all safe. To this, of course, she was obliged to assent, and then they all insisted on shaking hands with her. She noticed during this parting ceremony, that one of the ruffians had only three fingers on the left hand.

Alone, and in the despoiled room, Adelaide, faint and exhausted, awaited the first gleam of daylight; then, as the robbers did not return, she stole up to her room, undressed, and fell into a disturbed slumber. The consternation of the family next morning may be imagined; and Adelaide's story was still more astounding than the fact of the robbery itself. Police were sent from London, and they, guided by Adelaide's lucid description of her midnight guests, actually succeeded in capturing every

one of the gang, whom the young lady had no difficulty in identifying and swearing to—the "three-fingered Jack" being the guiding clue to the discovery. The stolen property was nearly all recovered, and the old rector always declared—and with truth—that he owed his life to the self-possession and judgment of his eldest daughter.

The only ill effect of the great trial to her nerves, was a disposition, on the part of the young heroine, to listen for midnight sounds, and start uneasily from troubled dreams; but time and change soon effected its cure.

## TEN YEARS AGO.

The New York Times says of Ten Years Ago:

Louis Philippe had just vacated the throne, and the Republic had just been proclaimed, and the millennium was commonly supposed by the more liberal European politicians to be near at hand. The rising in France was followed by risings in every quarter of Europe except in Russia. Even the Chartists had their jubilee, and on the 10th of April, ten years ago, threatened to intimidate the House of Commons, and expressed themselves in disrespectful terms about the Speaker. Mr. Smith O'Brien and Mr. Thomas Francis Meagher went as a deputation to Paris, and were received with enthusiasm by Lamartine, as the representatives of the Irish nation, then on the eve of a sanguinary revolution. People in England watched their movements with intense anxiety, and concurred over the report of the interview between the three potentates with anxious eyes, not knowing but that an offensive alliance might come of it. Lamartine himself was a great man then also. He lived in splendor at the Hotel de Ville. All the ladies in France wrote him letters, and asked for locks of his ambrosial hair. He wore a scarf, and had just made the great tri-color speech which forever ruined the red flags in the estimation of all respectable people. Louis Blanc was his colleague, and so was Ledru Rollin. Martin Bernard was a great man also, and was earning his honorary designation of *Clubbiste*, which he has never since enjoyed. Louis Napoleon had just gone across to Paris, leaving his washwoman and a number of other persons in considerable perplexity about certain portions of their accounts. Kossuth was just beginning to stump the country in Hungary, and Charles Albert to take the field for liberty in Italy. The King of Hanover had been assailed by a blacksmith in his own palace, and the Pope had fled from Rome. Ireland was laboring partly in the throes of famine and partly in the agony of intense political excitement. John Mitchell was threatening to make a levy upon all the grain in the island for the use of the tenant farmers, and Gavan Duffy was making preparations for erecting barricades in Stephens' Green.

**A GOOD ONE.**—We have seen and read of some cool things in our day, but the following, which we derive from an esteemed and always entertaining correspondent, is positively "iced." A young lawyer got his first note for collection. It was against a country customer; so he sat down and wrote him a letter in due form, advising him that his note was left for collection, that it had run for a long time, and required immediate attention to "save costs." In about ten days he received this answer:

**VALLEY FORKS, Nov. 15, 1849.**  
E. T. H., Esq., Dear Sir: I received your polite note this day. It was directed to the post office at Freetown. The mail comes from your village to Tompkinsville every day by the stage which runs from your place to Owego, leaving your village at six o'clock in the forenoon. From Tompkinsville there is a mail every other day to Freetown, and also to Valley Forks. From thence there is a cross mail around the hills and through the lower towns in this county to our place once a week, but the postmasters on that route can't read very well, and sometimes keep a mail over one mail to spell out the direction. By directing your letters to this office, where I get my papers, I should get them generally in about three days after you mail them, and about a week or ten days sooner than if directed to Freetown; which delay might in some cases, be of considerable consequence. I hope, my dear Sir, you will not suffer any inconvenience from it this time, but I thought it best, as you seemed a little ignorant of the geography of the country, to give you this information, that you might in future know how to direct to, dear Sir,  
Yours respectfully,  
JOHN CALKINS.

**P. S.**—As to that note: you say it "has run a long time." I can only say, as the boy said of the molasses, "Let her run!"

**A QUEER MISTAKE.**—A young man accompanied two ladies into a dry goods store, in this city, a few days since, to examine the assortment of shawls, and the salesmen being all occupied at the time, in waiting upon customers, they proceeded to that part of the store in which the shawls were displayed upon the counters. A lady was standing near by, with her back towards them, and the young man supposing, from her motionless attitude, that she was not a lady, but one of those wire-framed figures usually found in dry goods stores, picked up a shawl from the counter, and placed it upon her shoulders, in order that the ladies with him might exercise their judgment upon it. To the dismay of the gallant youth, the supposed figure turned towards him with a look of indignation, and the shawl dropped to the floor. He, of course, stammered out an apology, and asked pardon for his seeming rudeness, which the lady condescendingly granted, and walked off. The shawl was picked up, and the further examination of the assortment deferred until one of the salesmen came forward to wait upon the ladies.—*Richmond Whig.*

**THE ENTRANCE INTO MEXICO.**—At the recent State Fair at Columbia, South Carolina, a large painting, representing the entrance of the American Army into the City of Mexico was exhibited. A correspondent of the Charleston Courier thus speaks of it:

I care not whether critics may pronounce it to be a master piece of painting or a botch to me it possesses a peculiar interest. It is a representation, eye, and a correct one, too, of a grand act, in which some of us had the honor to hold a subordinate character. As I gazed upon it, memory at once brought the actual performance before me. I could hear the shouts of the troops, as they saw the stars and stripes unfurled to the breeze, and hoisted upon the "Palacio Nacional." I could see the gallant Quitman, the intrepid Worth, and the veteran Scott, and Scott, as he dashed up in full uniform, attended by his brilliantly attired staff, and with tears in his eyes, attempt to speak to his gallant men. It was a vain attempt. The silent bow told all, and it spoke volumes. Again I saw my gallant messmates and comrades in arms. A tear fell upon my cheek as I turned from it, and remembered that I was there alone, and many, very many, of my friends had fallen before the victory was won.

"They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle.  
No sound can awake them to glory again."

**CONTESTED SEATS IN THE NEXT CONGRESS.**—Amos J. Williams, American, will contest the right of Hon. Daniel F. Sickles, Democrat, to represent the Third District of New York in the thirty-sixth Congress; Governor Kemble, Democrat, will join issue with John B. Haskin, anti-Leocompton, if the latter succeeds in getting the certificate for the right to represent the Ninth District of New York; John W. Ryan, Republican, denies the claims of Hon. Thomas B. Florence, Democrat, to the seat of the First District of Pennsylvania; Alfred W. Johnson, Democrat, will endeavor to show before the next House of Representatives that he is better entitled to speak and vote for the Third District of Maine than Ezra B. French, Republican, who has received the certificate of election. Francis P. Blair, Jr., Republican, has announced that he stands ready to prove that his opponent, J. R. Barrett, Democrat, in the First District of Missouri, was elected by fraud, and on that ground he will claim the seat.

**THE F. F. V.'s.**—Many of our readers have either seen or heard of the "First Families of Virginia," but few, we take it, know how the term originated. An exchange explains it thus:

In the early settlement of that State, it was found impossible to colonize it unless women went there. Accordingly a ship load was sent out, but no planter was allowed to marry one of them until he had first paid one hundred pounds of tobacco for her passage. When the second ship load came, no one would pay more than seventy-five pounds for the matrimonial privilege, except it were a very superior article. Consequently, the descendants of all these who were sold for one hundred pounds of tobacco were ranked as the first families, while those who brought but seventy-five pounds are now ranked as the second families; and the reason why no one can ever find any of the second families, is because you can't get a Virginian to admit that his mother only brought seventy-five pounds of tobacco.

**NIGGERS GETTING NICE.**—We clip the following advertisement from the columns of that great Black Republican organ, the New York Tribune:

**MULATTO GENTLEMAN** desires breakfast and dinner with a respectable private family who are good liver, and reside not above 15th street nor below 4th st. Address B, box No. 23 Tribune Office.

This "mulatto gentleman" who desires quarters in a "private family" (white, of course) where they are "good liver," was no doubt accommodated. Among the devotees of nigger equality who voted the Black Republican ticket at the late election, there are of course many who would jump at the chance of securing the presence of a "mulatto gentleman" to breakfast and dine at their tables.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

**TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.**—One of our exchanges says "the wife crop of Gasconade county, Mo., this year is estimated at 25,000 galls." The wine crop was referred to, but 25,000 galls will make a good crop of wives notwithstanding. The Hartford Times, noticing the death of an editor, says "he was a high-winded gentleman and a pungent writer." Perhaps he was a stump speaker of the high-wind school of oratory. A Louisville editor says "the Democracy are licked like a band of brothers," instead of linked, and another says, "we have set the enemy and we are theirs!" Types play sad pranks.—*Louisville Journal.*

It is stated upon the authority of those who have heard it, that a cat, when her tail is pinched between a door and a post, utters the words a e i o u with great distinctness.—If the injury is prolonged, she gives, w and y, also.

A Maine editor says that a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand round it. This is like the fellow who saw a flock of pigeons so low that he could shake a stick at them.

Mrs. Partington, speaking of the rapid manner in which death is perpetrated, said that it only required two seconds to fight a duel.

The Boston Post says that brandy applications are recommended for baldness, continued externally until the hair is well started, and afterwards taken in generous quantities internally, to clench the roots.